

# The Hours

## Threshold

Everything you want from me  
And everything I long to be  
Are twisted up and torn  
It must be written on the heart of men  
To get back on our feet again  
To brave another storm  
I fight against the hours  
I fight against the hours  
Until it comes to pass  
I stand until my strength is gone  
And even then I carry on  
Until I'm home at last  
Everything you promised me  
And everywhere I long to be  
Are visions through the storm  
It's hard to focus when the world's so loud  
Enthralling me with sight and sound  
But I will not be drawn  
I fight against the hours  
I fight against the hours  
Until it comes to pass  
I stand until my strength is gone  
And even then I carry on  
Until I'm home at last  
Day by day my memory fades  
And all the gains I made are drifting on the wind  
Lost my way my energy wanes  
Until I feel no pain but I can't stop the hurting  
Destiny don't let this dissolution get to me  
Empathy don't throw away the life that's meant for me  
One by one my thoughts are undone  
Until my dreams are gone like shadows on the wind  
Hope has flown my plans are unknown  
I try to call them home but they won't stop deserting  
Destiny don't let this dissolution get to me  
Empathy don't throw away the life that's meant for me  
Hours turn to days  
Days fade away  
Until it comes to pass  
I fight against the hours  
I fight against the hours  
Until it comes to pass  
I stand until my strength is gone  
And even then I carry on  
Until I'm home at last  
Until I'm home at last